



A NEW ISSUE OF 4MOST! 52 PAGES OF THRILLING ACTION
FEATURING DICK COLE'S STRUGGLE IN THE NORTH WOODS.

4MOST

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

M
O
S
T

PLUS... KIT CARTER THE CADET
EDISON BELL
AND LEM THE GREM.



L.B. Cole

VOL. 6 No 5

10¢

NOV.-DEC.



**WEB COMIC
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4THOUGHTS AND AFTERTHOUGHTS

NOTE FROM THE EDITORS:

From the looks of these letters, our readers can't agree on what they want for the 4th MOST spot in this magazine. So we have a surprise for you! In this issue there is a BONUS strip, "Candid Charlie." It's a special treat and we can't do it often, so let's hear which is your favorite for fourth place.

THE READERS WRITE:

Dear Editors:

In my opinion "Dick Cole", "Edison Bell", and "The Cadet" are really swell, but "Grover and Bonnie" is strictly out. The story doesn't even hold my interest.

My choice for fourth place in your magazine is "Candid Charlie." I think it's really tops, and will draw the interest of many more readers. Perhaps some of the acts done are impossible and seem silly, but with a good sense of humor and a desire for pleasure, the story is enjoyable.

A faithful reader,
Julie Anne Marschalk
Augusta, Georgia

Dear Editors:

I read in your Summer magazine that you would like the people who read 4MOST comics to express their opinions on what they like for fourth place. I believe I like "Candid Charlie" the best, because it holds my interest and is a typical boy story. He is always getting into mischief and coming out on top.

I agree with Richard Meissner, and I hope others who feel the same way about "Candid Charlie" will write in and say so.

Yours truly,
Cathleen Regan
St. Louis, Missouri

Dear Editors:

Your new comic strip, "Grover and Bonnie" has scored a home run in my opinion. While your comic, 4MOST, is the best I have ever seen, "Grover and Bonnie" make it even more worthwhile.

"Candid Charlie" and "Dan'l Flannel" do not get to first base with me,

while "Grover and Bonnie" are in the lead.

A faithful fan,
Jerry Saal
W. Collingswood, N. J.

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading the Summer issue of 4MOST. I am writing this letter for three reasons.

First, to thank you for publishing such a good comic book.

Second, to tell you I think "Grover and Bonnie" should be number four in 4MOST. I also hope the Clumps are in 4MOST to stay. I don't agree with Richard Meissner when he says that "Candid Charlie" is the best strip.

Thirdly, I find the questions and answers very interesting. I think "Dick Cole" is the best story in the entire book.

A faithful reader,
Eugene Walraven
Essexville, Michigan

Dear Editors:

I think "Grover and Bonnie" are really and truly wonderful, and I think they are just right for the fourth spot in the book. Please don't ever stop "Grover and Bonnie." As for "Candid Charlie", it never did quite agree with me. Again I say, don't ever stop running "Grover and Bonnie."

A 4MOST fan,
Joe Garcia
Larned, Kansas

Dear Editors:

I have been reading your magazine for quite some time. I thought it was good except for "Dan'l Flannel."

"Candid Charlie" and "The Target and the Targeteers" were O.K., but believe me, when "Grover and Bonnie" took over, it's really a comic that no one

should miss. Keep up with your good work, and you'll have a comic that will beat all the others.

I congratulate you, Editors! I think "Grover and Bonnie" will be the fourth most popular comic strip in your swell magazine. From now on, there will be a race between my brother and me to the book store to get your magazine.

A true 4MOST fan,
Hubert Sam
Santa Monica, Calif.

Dear Sirs:

I am answering your request for my opinion of "Lem the Grem." Well, I think that it is the first different idea for a comic strip that I have seen in a long time. The whole barracks here agrees with me in that statement.

It's really good. I hope you keep him in 4MOST comics. I don't only ask you; I'm begging you. It is the only comic strip that is really different from most of the rest. I like to see lots of different comics.

Sincerely,
Pvt. Rafael E. Encinas
San Antonio, Texas

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading the Spring issue of 4MOST. It is not only tops with me, but with my friends and neighbors. Lem the Grem asked the readers to write in to the Editors and tell them how we like him. I think he is swell, and should be kept in 4MOST. "Dick Cole" and "The Cadet" are my favorites. "Dick Cole" personifies true sportsmanship.

The questions and answers are swell, but sometimes stump me. As long as 4MOST is published, I will buy your comic.

A faithful reader,
Bernadette Janowicz
Bay City, Michigan

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO 4MOST COMICS, 119 W. 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

DICK COLE

DICK COLE AND SIMBA KARNO, FREED FROM SCHOOL DUTIES BY FARR MILITARY ACADEMY'S ANNUAL MID-YEAR RECESS, MAKE THE LONG JOURNEY NORTH TO VISIT THEIR TIMBER TRACT IN WAPITI FLATS. TED TODLEY AND SLIP'RY HAVE COME TO SEE THEM OFF.

ART BY JIM WILCOX



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager
 Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor; Mel Cummin, Art Director
 Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant

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MANY HOURS LATER, THEY NEAR THE REMOTE HAMLET WHERE FOREMAN "RED" BURTON IS TO PICK THEM UP.



RED BURTON!
GOOD TO SEE
YOU AGAIN!

LIKewise! I GOT
YOUR WIRE, AND
MADE A PLACE
AT THE CAMP
FOR YOU.



HOW'S
IT GOING,
RED?

YOU'LL FIND
THE LOGGIN'
IS GOIN'
SMOOTH AS
CREAM!

GOOD! THEN
WE'LL HAVE
PLENTY OF
TIME FOR
SKIING!



HMMM... BETTER
TAKE IT EASY, BOYS!
TRAIPSING CROSS-
COUNTRY MIGHT
BE DANGEROUS!



DANGEROUS?
WHY, RED?

'CORDING TO THE STORY
HENRI MASK TELLS,
THERE'S A VICIOUS WHITE
WOLF ON THE PROWL
...A KILLER!



HENRI JUST RETURNED FROM
PROSPECTING WITH HIS PARTNER,
RUSS ALLEN... AND REPORTED
RUSS MISSING! WE AIN'T SEEN
A SIGN OF RUSS FOR WEEKS!



Q UESTION
No. 1. Was Hamlet a prince of Denmark, Sweden, or Norway?



HENRI IS SURE THAT THE WHITE WOLF GOT RUSS!

WHEW!
WE'LL HAVE
TO WATCH
OUR STEP!

AT LAST, AFTER HOURS ON THE SLED,
THE ISOLATED CAMP IS REACHED..



MAN! I'M
STARVING!
LEAD ME TO
THE CHOW!

COOK OUGHT TO
HAVE SOMETHING
SAVED FOR US..
COME ON.



IN THE MESS HALL...

HOW ABOUT
SOME BEANS
AND HASH?

PERFECT!

HENRI MASK!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?



I JUS' STOP
TO SEE EEF YOU
HAVE ZEE NEWS
OF MY FRAN,
RUSS ALLEN.

NOT A
WORD! HE
MUST BE A
GONER.

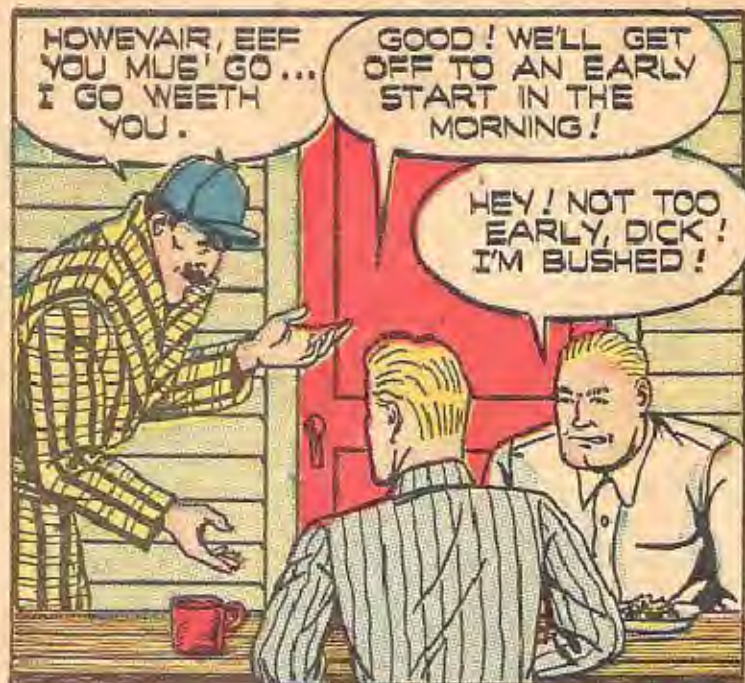


RED, I'VE GOT AN IDEA. SIMBA
AND I WILL COMBINE OUR SKIING
WITH A SEARCH FOR RUSS
ALLEN...MAYBE THE POOR
GUY IS STILL ALIVE SOME-
WHERE, BUT HURT!



DICK HAS A
GREAT IDEA!
WE CAN MAKE
AN OVERNIGHT
CAMPING
TRIP!

YOU WASTE
YOUR TIME! I
T'INK RUSS ALLEN,
HE EES DEAD..
OUT.



HOWEVAIR, EEF
YOU MUS' GO ...
I GO WEETH
YOU.

GOOD! WE'LL GET
OFF TO AN EARLY
START IN THE
MORNING!

HEY! NOT TOO
EARLY, DICK!
I'M BUSHED!

HOUR AFTER HOUR THE TRIO GLIDE
THROUGH THE QUIET, EMPTY FOREST...

I T'INK RUSS, HE EES
FOUND. COME SPREENG,
HEES BONES CHEWED
BY ZEE WOLF!

HENRI! WHAT'S
THAT FLITTING
THROUGH THE
WOODS!



SACRE BLEU!
I MEES HEEM!

HE'S OUT OF
SIGHT IN THE
WOODS. YOU CAN'T
GET HIM NOW,
HENRI!



CRAC!
CRAC!



NEXT MORNING AFTER THE FLAP -
JACKS AND BACON.

WATCH OUT
FOR THE WHITE
WOLF, BOYS!

NEVAIR FEAR! I
KEEL HEEM ON
SIGHT!

HOLA! LE LOUP
BLANC! ZEE WHITE
WOLF! THEES TIME
I GET HEEM!

GOSH! HE'S
A WHOPPER!



ZAT ONE, HE EES BAD LUCK! EEN
THEES AREA, RUSS ALLEN IS DIS-
APPEAR! WE MAKE CAMP SOON,
YES? THEN MAYBE TOMORROW...



QUESTION No. 2. What twin brothers, abandoned in infancy and nursed by a wolf, founded a city?





BRACED FOR A BATTLE TO THE DEATH, DICK IS AMAZED WHEN, SUDDENLY...



QUESTION No. 3. Which state in the U. S. A. is popularly known as the "wolverine" state?





M'SIEU SIMBA,
I GO FIND
YOUR FRAN,
DEECK.

HURRY BACK! I'VE
GOT SOME SENSATIONAL
STEW ON THE FIRE,
AND IT'S ALMOST
READY!



FOLLOWING DICK'S TRAIL, HENRI
REACHES THE TOP OF THE
CLIFF.

BY GAR! HE
HAS FOUND
ALLEN AND
ALLEN EES
NOT EVEN
DEAD!

I FAILED ONCE,
BUT THREES TIME I
MAKE CERTAIN
ALLEN DIES...AND
DEEK COLE, TOO!



UNAWARE OF THE MENACE ABOVE, RUSS
TELLS HIS TALE.

HENRI AND I FOUND A
BIG PITCHBLLENDE DEPOSIT
...WORTH A MINT BECAUSE
OF THE RADIUM IN IT!
BUT HENRI DECIDED HE
COULD DOUBLE HIS
PROFITS BY
GETTING RID OF
HIS PARTNER!



HE SHOVED ME AND MY DOG
TEAM OFF THE CLIFF, AND
LEFT US FOR DEAD... BUT A
DEEP SNOWDRIFT SAVED FANG
AND ME! THIS BUSTED LEG
MADE ME HOLE UP IN THIS
OLD LEAN-TO THAT WAS
NEAR BY.



HENRI MUST HAVE GOT PLENTY
WORRIED WHEN FANG TURNED
UP! HE MADE UP THE WOLF
STORY SO NO ONE WOULD
LET FANG COME NEAR
AND GIVE THE STORY
AWAY BY THE
TAG ON HIS
NECK!

RIGHT!
HE'S A
TRICKY
WEASEL!

AND ABOVE THEM...

I WEEL
BURY MY
SECRET!

BIEN! I SHOVE THEES
OVAIR ZEE CLIFF...
START ZEE SNOWSLIDE
..AND ZEY ARE TRAPPED!

FAREWELL,
MY FRANS!

THE BOUNDING SNOWBALLS
CRACK GREAT PORTIONS OF
THE SHEATH OF ICE AND
SNOW FROM THE CLIFFSIDE!

STARTLED BY THE ROAR OF THE
AVALANCHE, DICK PEERS OUT
FROM THE LEAN-TO ...

HOLD ON! WE'LL
DRAG YOU TO A
SAFE SPOT!

SNOWSLIDE!

NO! WE'LL
NEVER MAKE
IT! RUN! LEAVE
ME HERE...
HURRY!

JUST SHORT OF SAFETY, THEY ARE STRUCK BY THE EDGE OF THE SNOW-SLIDE!



THE ROARING MASS OF SNOW AND ICE TOSSES THEM ABOUT LIKE DEAD LEAVES!



THEN ALL IS SILENCE.

HA! NOT A MOTION! BUT I WAIT TO MAKE SURE!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT CAMP, SIMBA GROWS RESTLESS!

DOGGONE IT! I MAKE A STEW THAT'S A MASTERPIECE AND NO ONE STAYS TO EAT IT! I WONDER WHAT'S KEEPIN' 'EM?



BY GOLLY, THEY'VE BEEN GONE TOO LONG. I'LL FOLLOW THEIR TRAIL AND SEE WHAT'S UP!



DICK DIGS OUT OF THE SLIDE...

WHEW! GOOD THING THAT DIDN'T HIT US FULL FORCE! HEY, RUSS! FANG! WHERE ARE YOU?



QUESTION No. 5. What is a "restless cavy"?

THANKS FOR THE LIFT. I'D HAVE SMOTHERED IF YOU HADN'T PULLED ME OUT... BUT I GOT A HUNCH WE'RE NOT SAFE YET!



SUDDENLY...

DIG IN!
HENRI'S TRYING
TO FINISH THE
JOB!



NOT MUCH COVER
HERE! IF HENRI IS
REALLY AFTER US,
WE'RE IN A JAM!



FROM THE CLIFF EDGE, HENRI PINS
THEM DOWN WITH ACCURATE FIRE!

WHAT'S UP, HENRI?
FIND THE WHITE
WOLF?



ANOTHER SNOOPER
TO BE ELIMINATED!

HA! M'SIEU SIMBA!
OUI! LOOK OVER
ZEE CLIFF AND
YOU SEE HEEM!

OVER
YOU GO!

HEY!



TWENTY FEET DOWN, SIMBA STRIKES A LEDGE, AND MAKING A DESPERATE GRAB...HANGS ON.



A FEW ROCKS ON ZEE FEENGAIRES.. DOWN YOU GO!



THE FIRST ROCK SCORES A CLEAN MISS.



AND BELOW.

LOOK! HE'S GOT SIMBA TRAPPED!

QUICK! FANG! IT'S UP TO YOU!

UP THE TRAIL! HENRI! GET HIM, FANG! GET HIM!



THERE HE GOES! HE'LL GET HENRI!

HE'LL GET THERE TOO LATE TO HELP SIMBA! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO DRIVE HENRI BACK! I GOT IT!

PLENTY OF AMMUNITION DOWN HERE AND THE CLIFF IS TOO HIGH FOR ME TO REACH..BUT I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT!



QUESTION No. 6. Can you recall two sayings which have the word "dog" in them?

DICK RETRIEVES HIS HAT, THEN BENDING DOWN A SPRINGY SAPLING, FASTENS IT TO TWO BRANCHES. THEN WITH SOME RAWHIDE THONGS...

WHAT'S THE IDEA, DICK?

I'LL CRADLE A STONE IN THIS HAT... RELEASE THE TREE WHICH WILL SPRING BACK AND CATAPULT THE ROCK AT HENRI... I HOPE!



AND A MOMENT LATER...



SO! ZEE STRIKE BACK! I RETREAT.. FOR ZEE MOMENT! SACRE!

HOLA! I HAVE FIND ONE CARTRIDGE IN ZEE POCKET! ZEE STONES KEEP ME FROM ZEE SPOT WHERE I CAN KNOCK SEEMBA OFF, BUT WIZ THEES LAST SHOT, I KEEL RUSS ALLEN! VOILA!



I'D LIKE TO GET INTO THAT BATTLE MYSELF! SEE YOU LATER!

HENRI DRAWS A CAREFUL BEAD ON RUSS, BUT...

A PERFECT TARGET! I CANNOT MEES! HE EES... O-OH!



DICK! FANG IS BATTLING HENRI! I CAN HEAR THEM!

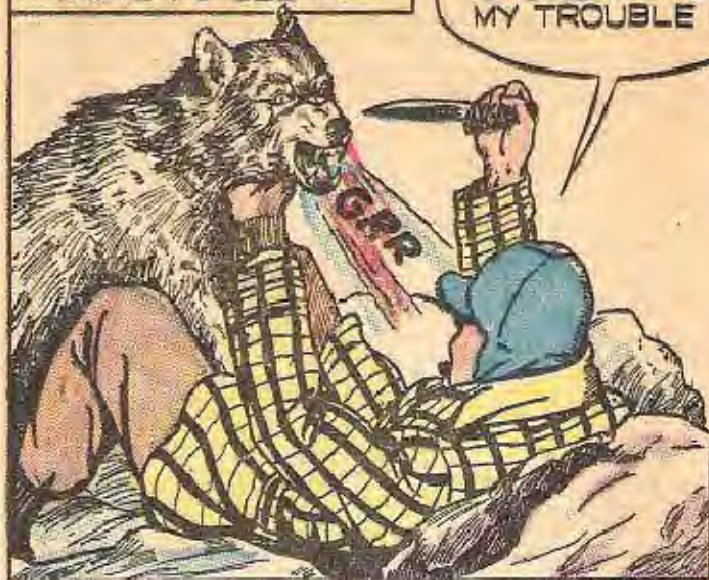


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Now about — "Love me, love my dog." — and — "Every dog has his day." — ANSWER No. 6, '14

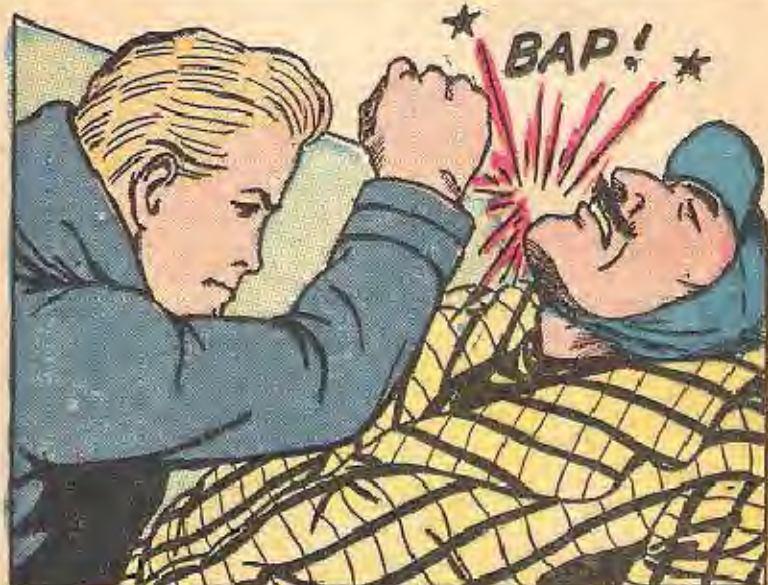
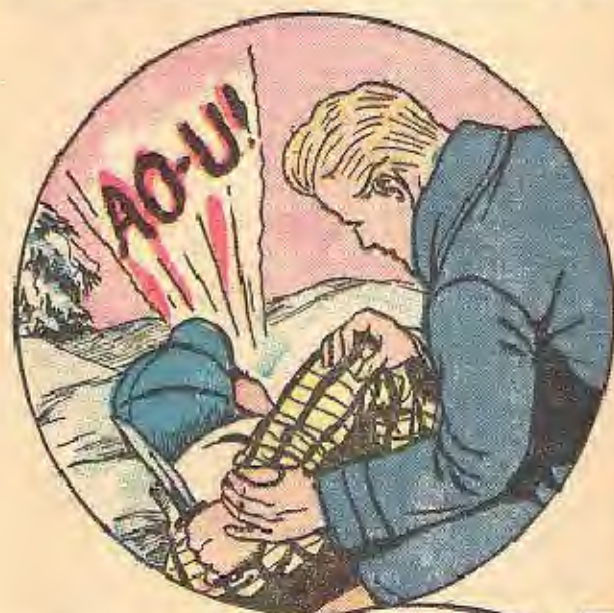
DICK RACES UP THE TRAIL TO SEE...

YOU ARE ZEE CAUSE OF ALL MY TROUBLE!



YIPE

HOLD EVERYTHING! HERE COMES SOME MORE TROUBLE!



SOON.

KEEP COMING, SIMBA, YOU'RE NEARLY UP!

DICK, BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!



LATER, BACK AT THE LOGGING CAMP...

HENRI WANTED ALL THE PROFITS. INSTEAD, HE GETS NOTHING, CEPT A STIFF JAIL SENTENCE.

THE BOYS AT FARR WON'T BELIEVE THIS YARN, DICK! AND I'LL HAVE NIGHTMARES FOR A LONG TIME, ABOUT CLIMBING THAT CLIFF!



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IF YOU'RE SAVING ALL OF
YOUR MONEY FOR A RAINY
DAY, WHY CAN'T YOU LOAN
ME A NICKEL, HUH?

'CAUSE IT RAINED
YESTERDAY !!!

AW, G'WAN - HOW CAN YOUR
POP BE A COWBOY IN A
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA?

EASY, CHUM! HE'S
THE LONE ARRANGER!!

NOW TELL ME - HOW CAN
YOUR BIG BROTHER BE
A PRIZE FIGHTER IN A
CANDY FACTORY?

HE BOXES
CANDY!!
HA! HA!

WHAT'S A
SYNONYM, HUH?

ER - THAT'S A
WORD YOU USE
WHEN YOU CAN'T
SPELL THE WORD
YOU WANT!!



MILK HAMMER

4MOST

Edison Bell



COUNTY FAIR
ALL WEEK

HOLD
YOUR
BREATH,
EDDIE.

HE'S A LONG
WAY UP, JERRY.
THERE HE GOES!

IT'S COUNTY FAIR WEEK
AT CENTERVILLE. EDISON
AND JERRY ARE OUT TO
SEE THE SIGHTS.

SUDDENLY...

ONE
SIDE,
KIDS.

TAKE
IT EASY,
MISTER!

YOU'D THINK
THERE WAS A
FIRE. ARE YOU
O.K., EDDIE?

SURE.
COME ON.
LET'S TRY
THE DART
GAME.

IF WE WIN KEWPIE
DOLLS, JERRY, WE
CAN GIVE THEM
TO THE GIRLS.

I DON'T
PLAN ON
WINNING.
ED. THAT'S
YOUR DE-
PARTMENT.

QUESTION No. 7. Is the man in picture #1 riding a tightrope or a bicycle?



LATER, IN THE BOYS' CELLAR WORKSHOP...



THE NEXT DAY.

THERE'S QUITE
A CROWD
TODAY.

I WONDER
IF THEY'RE WIN-
NING ANYTHING?
LET'S SEE.

EDDIE AND JERRY ARE PUSHED TO
ONE SIDE BY THE CROWD...

A CHANCE FOR
EVERYONE. TAKE
YO' TIME.

I'M
FIRST!

I'M
NEXT!

OKAY,
MISTER,
WE'LL WAIT
OUR TURN.

EVERY BULL'S-EYE
A PRIZE, FOLKS.
STEP RIGHT UP!

THERE'S
ANOTHER!

SOMETHING'S
WRONG, CHARLIE!
FIX THE CONNECTIONS
QUICK!

DID YOU
HEAR THAT,
JERRY? I
WONDER
WHAT HE
MEANS?

OKAY.

THEN, IT'S EDISON'S TURN.

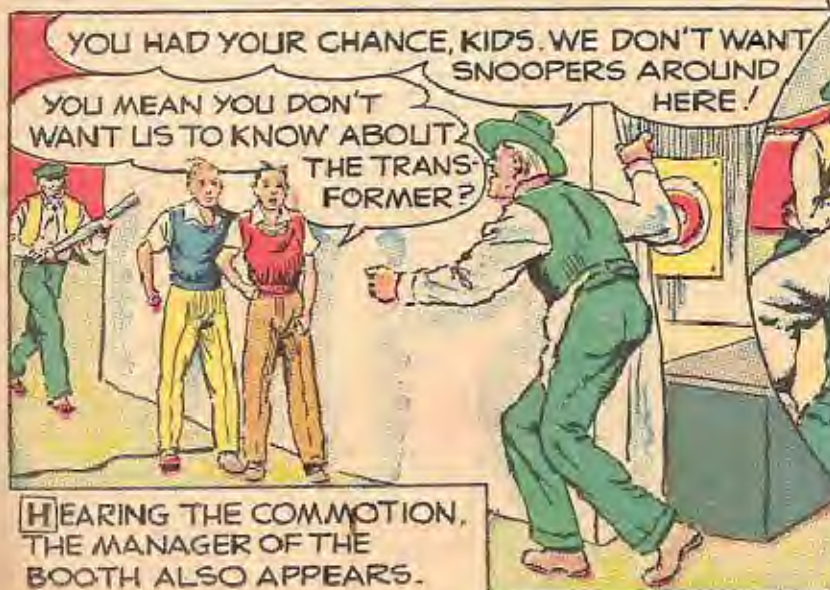
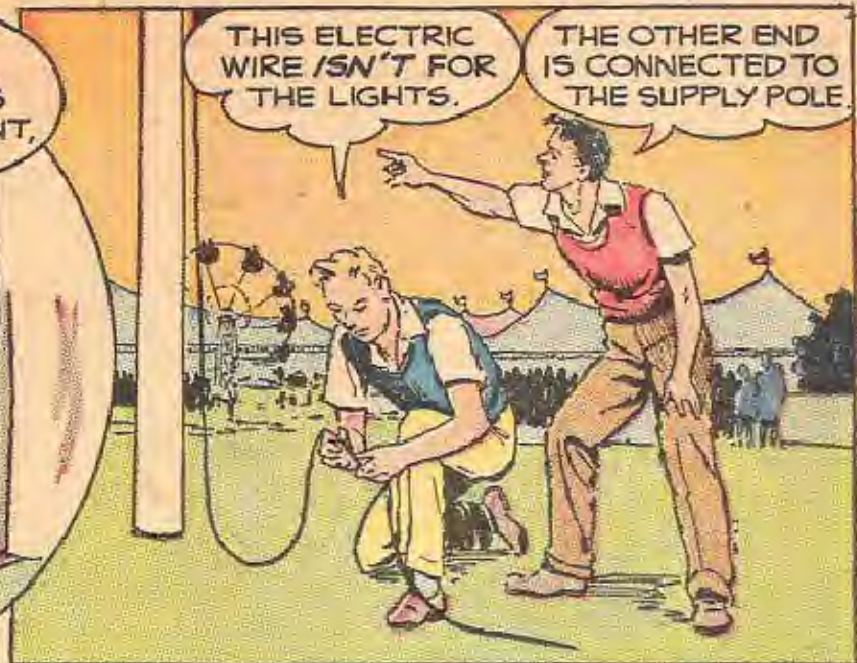
NOT SO GOOD,
SONNY.

I
GUESS
NOT!

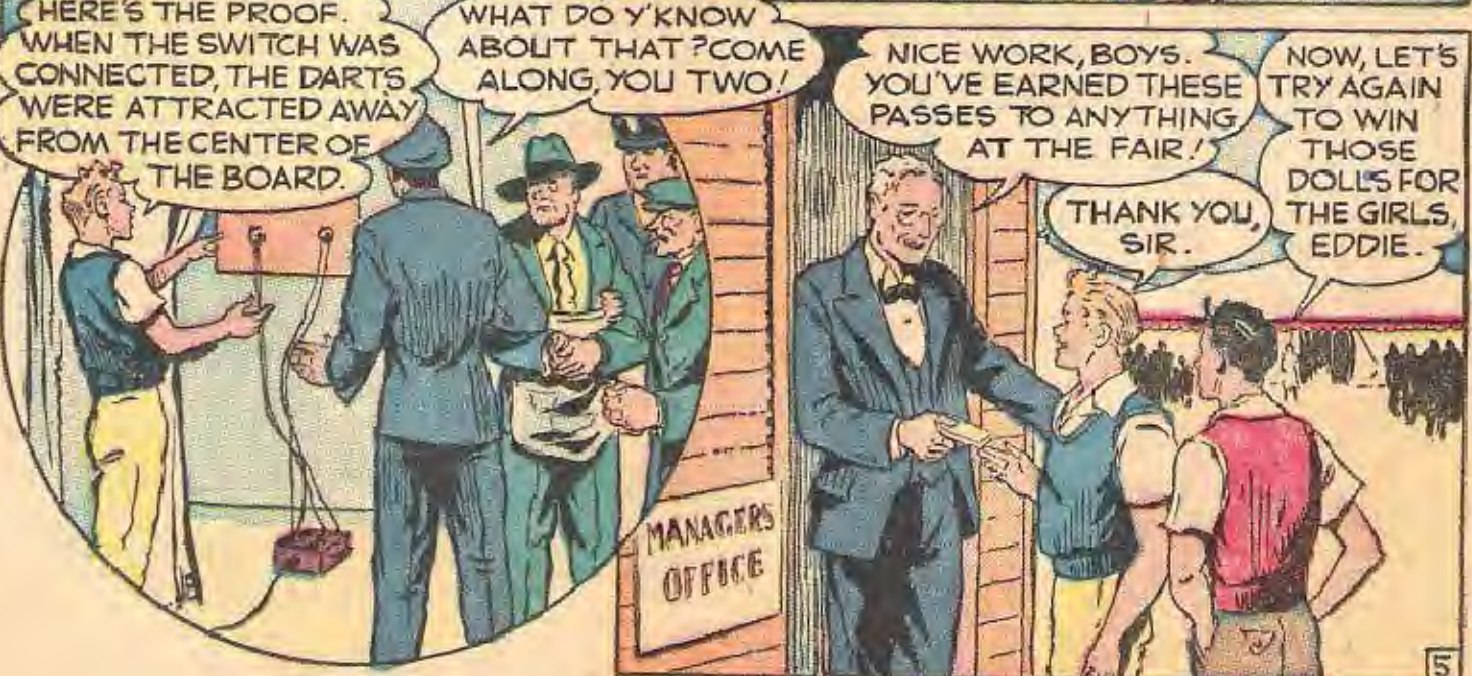
BUT YOU
DID WELL IN
PRACTICE,
EDDIE.

I JUST CAN'T
WIN ON THIS
BOARD. I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
IT.

THERE'S THE MAN WHO
NEARLY KNOCKED US
DOWN YESTERDAY.
LET'S SEE
WHAT HE'S
DOING BACK
THERE.



HEARING THE COMMOTION, THE MANAGER OF THE BOOTH ALSO APPEARS.

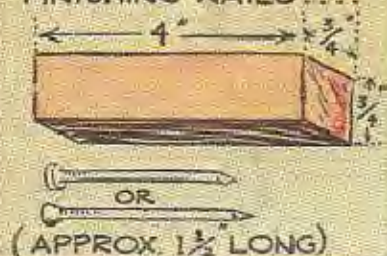


MAKE THIS DART GAME

IDEAL FOR
RAINY
DAYS

BY
TEX
BLAUDEL

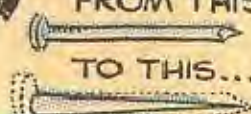
TO MAKE THE DARTS,
USE HARD WOOD AND
FINISHING NAILS



USING A BIT THE
SAME DIAMETER AS THE
NAIL, BORE A HOLE $\frac{1}{2}$ "
DEEP IN THE CENTER OF
ONE END OF THE BLOCK...



THEN TAPER
THE NAIL...
FROM THIS,



TO THIS...

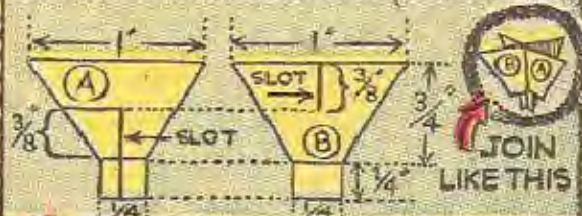
FILL THE HOLE WITH IRON
GLUE OR FISH
GLUE...INSERT
THE NAIL AND
ALLOW TO DRY.



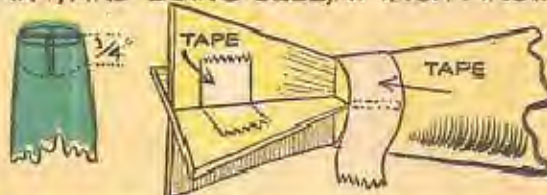
NOW DRAW THIS PATTERN
ON THE 4 SIDES OF THE BLOCK
AND SHAPE IT WITH A SHARP
KNIFE AND SANDPAPER....



IN ORDER TO HOLD THE DART
ON A TRUE COURSE, MAKE TAIL FINS
OUT OF THIN CARDBOARD (OR FEATHERS)



NOTCH THE TAPERED END OF THE
DART, AND USING GLUE, ATTACH FINS...



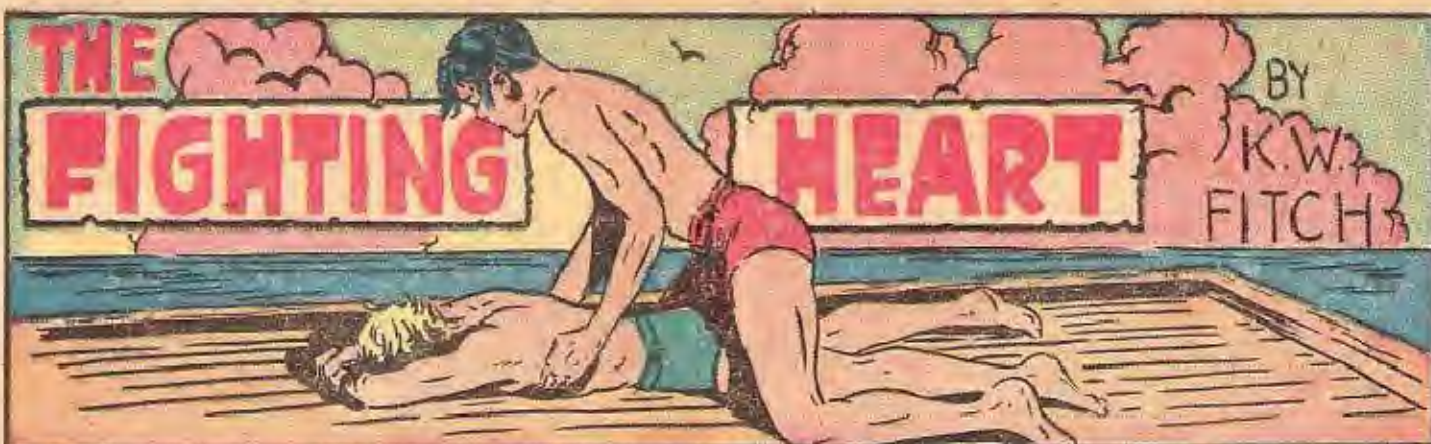
REINFORCE THE FINS WITH SCOTCH
TAPE...IF POINT NEEDS WEIGHT, ADD
CARPET TACKS...



FOR A DART BOARD USE BEAVER-BOARD
OR ANY SOFT, FIBROUS WALL BOARD....



THESE ARE SUGGESTIONS...WHY NOT
MAKE 4 OR 5...FOR VARIETY...MAKE UP
YOUR OWN RULES AND INVENT NEW GAMES...



JERRY DAVIS hoped for a miracle, but the distance still lengthened between him and the other three. He had to admit that he did not have the power — only the fighting heart, which was not enough. He had to strain every muscle to hold fourth place.

When the hundred-yard, free-style swimming race was over, Hank Martin, the winner, Seth Lane, second, and Fran Corwin, third, rode victoriously from the float to shore in a single skiff. But Jerry had to crowd into the boat that followed and sit among the kids who had "swum" also. He cast his eyes downward when he saw Mary Fretwell standing on the beach. It was mostly because of Mary he had entered the race. Now he realized his hopes had been too high.

When finally he did face Mary, he stammered lamely, "I practiced so hard, I thought . . ." but his words trailed off as he looked down at his legs. They were too skinny, his arms too frail.

Mary Fretwell shrugged her trim shoulders and answered impatiently. "That's

not the point! Where on earth is Pete?"

Jerry gulped with surprise. "Pete? Didn't Hank tell you, Mary?"

"Tell me what?" Mary demanded.

"That I was entering the race! I couldn't find you but Hank said he'd seen you on the knoll with Jane Starr. He said he'd let you know!"

Hank Martin came up and caught the end of the conversation. He wore a faint smile of satisfaction on his lips as he said, "I realized it was too late, Mary. I had to get ready for the race myself."

Mary turned to Jerry. "I don't think it was any excuse," she told him. "You promised to watch Pete! You could have told me if you'd not intended to!"

"Probably he's on the knoll anyway," Jerry answered, and slowly started away. He saw the smile on Hank's face turn to a grin. He thought he heard the words "baby sitter!" but he kept on without turning around.

Of course Jerry couldn't say so for sure, but as he

plodded toward the rise in the land he could not help thinking that it was because he had been willing to help watch Pete, Mary's nine-year-old brother, that Mary had agreed to go with him to the outing. At least Mary had hinted—perhaps when she was sure Hank Martin was not going to ask her—that she was open for the date.

Mary was popular with the crowd. She could have had her pick of any guy in town, except possibly handsome Hank Martin. And Mary *had* picked him, *Jerry Davis*, when Hank had not asked her! But now Jerry was sure he had muffed his big chance. He had wanted to win only one race, had not even entered any of the other competitive events. It was to have been a surprise for Mary. Because he wanted to please Mary more than anything else in the world, he had practiced tirelessly in the Community Club's pool until he was sure he couldn't lose. At the thought he laughed aloud. He was a puny fool! A weakling!

Along the footpath the brush grew more dense. He could see no more than a

few feet in any direction. He cupped his hands to his lips.

"Pete!" he called. "Pete Fretwell!"

Suddenly the voice of Kitty Merrill rose from the beach. "Jerry! I saw Pete on the float a few moments ago!"

Jerry's heart leaped to his throat. Pete was a poor swimmer! What was he doing out there? Probably in the excitement he had swum out when Mary was not looking! Suppose Pete was in danger! Suppose he . . . Jerry ran back down the path.

When he reached the beach, he saw Mary getting into a skiff. Hank was at the oars. Jerry could see that Mary was crying and, just as Fran Corwin was pushing them off, Jerry ran to the boat and sprang aboard.

Hank Martin, pulling for all he was worth, curled his lip as he saw Jerry. "If you were going to watch the kid, you ought not to have done anything else!"

The float was a flimsy thing the kids themselves had made. Hank Martin, Seth Lane, Fran Corwin and Jerry all began diving. On his third dive it was Hank who came up with Pete across his shoulders.

"Was stuck on a nail underneath," Hank said solemnly. Mary screamed.

All eyes on the float turned accusingly toward Jerry, but Jerry himself now knew no fear. This was an emergency, a matter of life or

death. What other people thought of him did not matter.

"We've got to try artificial respiration," he said brusquely.

"Of course," Hank replied. "Naturally."

"It will be two hours before the boat arrives to take us home," Fran added. "If artificial respiration doesn't work, nothing will."

Hank laid Pete face down on the planked surface of the float. He bent Pete's outstretched arm and then rested the boy's face upon the wrist. The small body lay motionless. Only Mary's sobbing and the steady *one-two-three, one-two-three* of Hank's counting broke the hushed stillness of the anxious group.

For an hour they alternated, first Hank, then Fran, then Seth, and finally Jerry, keeping the rhythm, losing not a single stroke. At last Hank rose.

"It's no use," he said.

For just a split second Jerry looked frantically at Hank. Then he sprang forward and knelt over the body.

"We've got another hour!" he exclaimed. "How do you know it's useless unless you keep on!"

Fran shrugged. "Should we?"

"It's no use, I tell you!" Hank answered. "Anybody can see that!" He put an arm comfortingly about Mary's shoulder. Mary wept

without restraint. Hank said, "We'd all better go ashore."

Hank then placed a hand on Jerry's shoulder. Jerry tightened his knees on Pete's body and said, "Leave me alone!" Hank frowned and moved away.

Jerry worked steadily, methodically, bringing down the weight of his body, then relaxing. His back was weary, his knees bruised, but he kept his eyes only on Pete. He was oblivious to the solemn group waiting on shore for the chartered oyster boat to take them home from the island.

"One - two - three," Jerry counted, half whispering, "one-two-three, one-two..."

The deep tones from the whistle of the approaching boat drowned out the count. It was the end of all hope! Jerry was licked. But suddenly a gasp escaped Pete's lips! At first Jerry could not believe he had heard the noise. But now it came again. Pete was gasping for breath!

"Mary!" Jerry shouted at the top of his lungs. "Mary! Pete's coming to!" An answering chorus of cheering voices rose in unison from the shore, but Mary's voice was a thousand times more vibrant than the rest.

It was then Jerry knew he had won the race. Not the race of puny arms against superior strength, but the race of courage against despair! The race against death that could have been won only by a fighting heart!

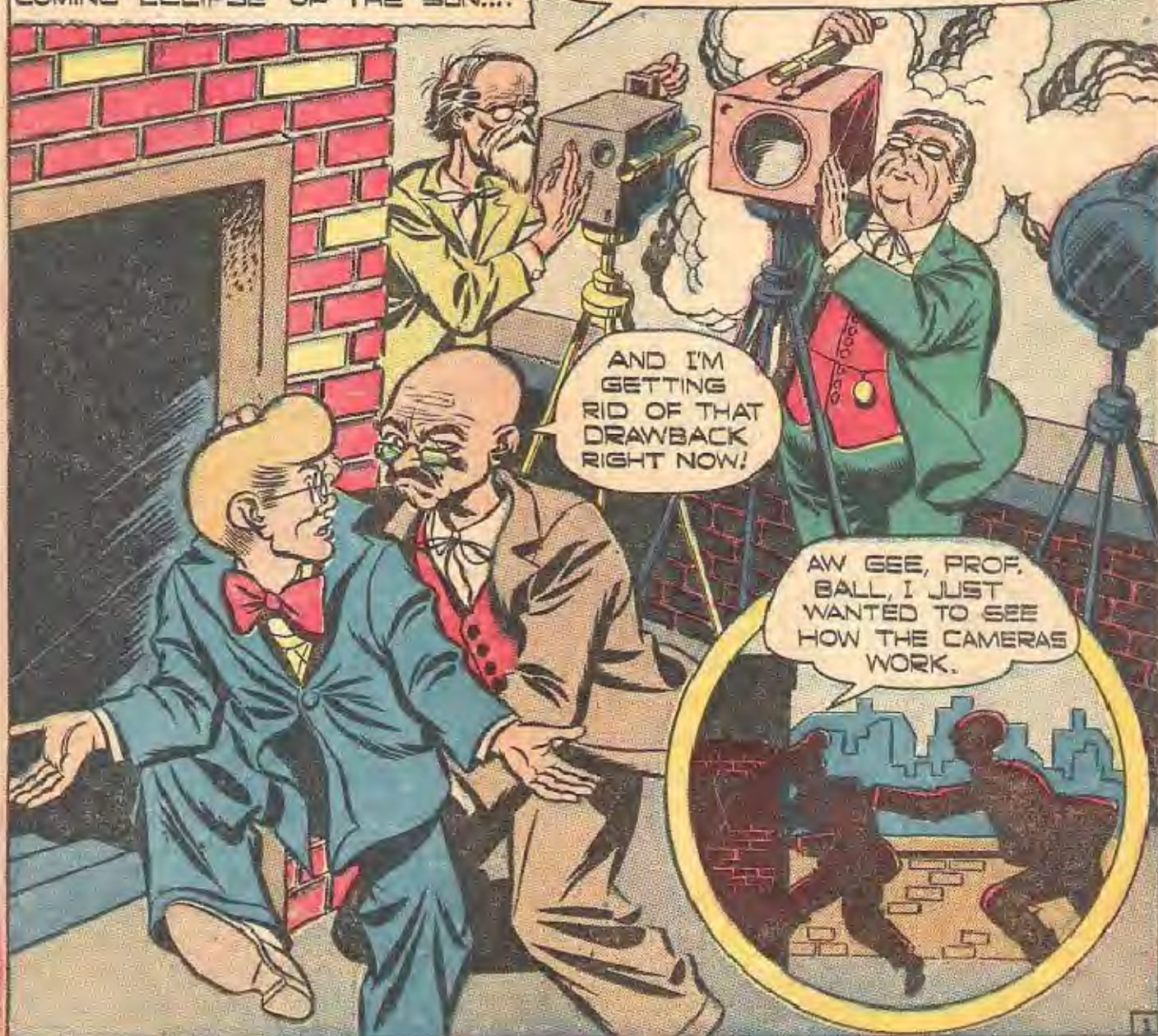
CANDID CHARLIE

BOB Q.
SIEGE



SOME FAMOUS SCIENTISTS HAVE DECIDED THAT LENSEVILLE IS THE IDEAL SPOT TO VIEW A FORTH-COMING ECLIPSE OF THE SUN....

THIS HIGH SCHOOL ROOF IS A GOOD PLACE TO SET UP OUR EQUIPMENT, THERE'S ONLY ONE DRAWBACK!



QUESTION No. 9. Who was the first astronomer of whom we have any record?

YOU'VE HAUNTED US FOR DAYS WITH YOUR QUESTIONS, BY NOW YOU SHOULD KNOW MORE ABOUT THE CAMERAS THAN WE DO!



WE CAN'T HAVE YOU SNOOPING AROUND AT THE CRUCIAL MOMENT—YOU GET IN MY HAIR!



AND DON'T COME BACK!

HAW! HAW! CHARLIE GOT BOUNCED!



IT'S HUMILIATING BEING TOSSED OUT IN FRONT OF ALL MY FRIENDS, ESPECIALLY JOAN...

OH, CHARLIE, CAN'T YOU EVER STAY OUT OF TROUBLE?



GOSH, JOAN, I...

SHH...HERE COMES PRINCIPAL FROWNER!

SO, YOUNG MAN, YOU DARE TO ANNOY OUR ILLUSTRIOUS GUESTS!

IF YOU GO NEAR THE SCIENTISTS ONCE MORE, YOU'LL BE SUSPENDED!

YES, SIR!





GEE, MERKIN, I WANTED TO HELP THEM TAKE PICTURES OF THE ECLIPSE!

BETTER LOOK OUT OR THE PRINCIPAL'LL ECLIPSE YOU!

LATER, IN THE COOKING CLASS, JOAN DEFENDS CHARLIE...

NOW, GIRLS, BE SURE TO REMOVE YOUR CAKES FROM THE OVEN AT THE PROPER TIME.

CHARLIE IS NOT A JERK!



HE IS! ALL HE EVER THINKS OF IS CAMERAS!

HE THINKS OF ME, TOO!



OH! MY CAKE IS BURNING!

TSK-TSK-TSK-TSK-TSK-TSK!



THERE! (COUGH) AFTER THE ROOM IS CLEARED, YOUNG LADY, REMIND ME TO SCOLD YOU!



TWO MINUTES MORE AND THE ECLIPSE STARTS! GOSH!

LET'S GET AWAY FROM FROWNER'S OFFICE. IT MAKES ME NERVOUS!

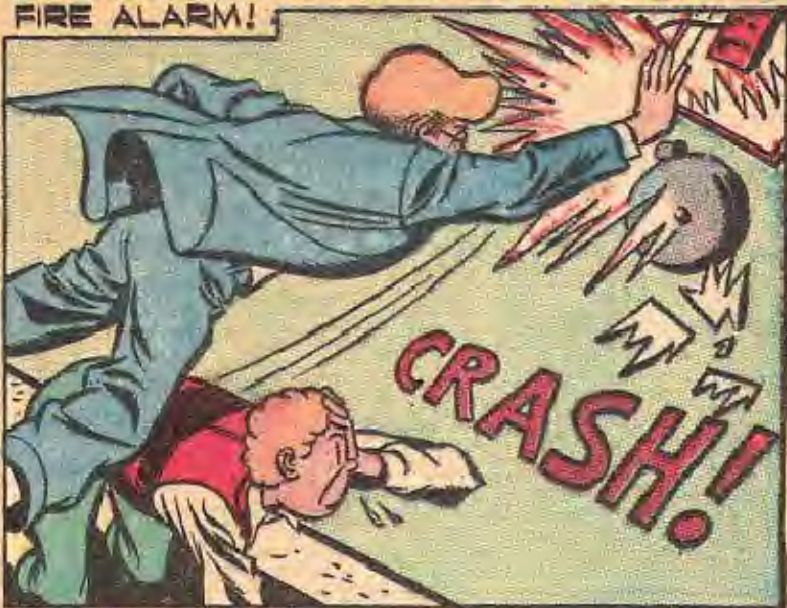
PRINCIPAL



AH! HERE'S A PIN FOR GOOD LUCK!



STUMBLING, CHARLIE FALLS AGAINST THE FIRE ALARM!



4 No. It's a combustible gas formed in mines consisting chiefly of methane.

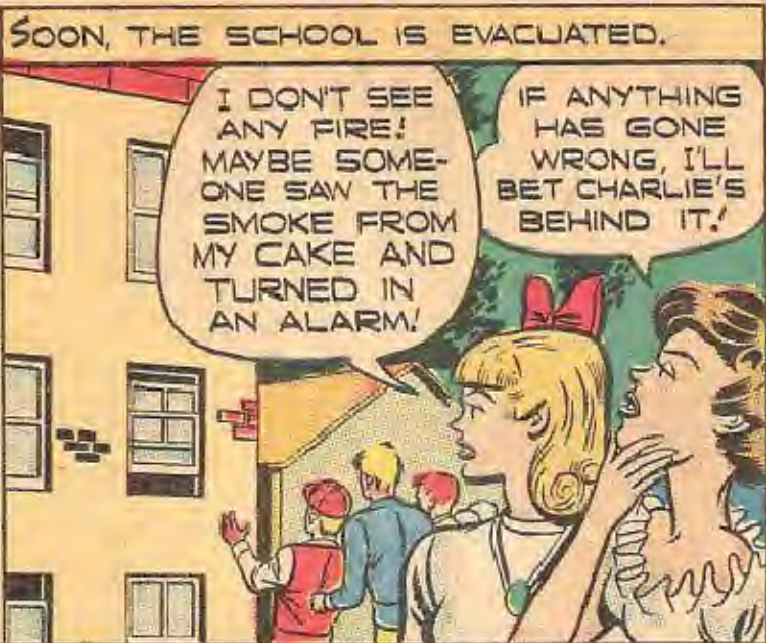
ALAS! ALL OUR
EFFORT GONE
FOR NAUGHT!



SOON, THE SCHOOL IS EVACUATED.

I DON'T SEE
ANY FIRE!
MAYBE SOME-
ONE SAW THE
SMOKE FROM
MY CAKE AND
TURNED IN
AN ALARM!

IF ANYTHING
HAS GONE
WRONG, I'LL
BET CHARLIE'S
BEHIND IT!



OH, DEAR!
THE FALSE
ALARM
TURNED
OUT THE
WHOLE
SCHOOL,
AND BY
THE TIME
I FIND THE
SCIENTISTS
AND PUT
THEM
STRAIGHT,
THE
ECLIPSE
WILL BE
OVER!



IT'S ALL
THE
FAULT
OF THAT
LITTLE
CAMERA
FIEND!
JUST
WAIT
TILL I
FIND
HIM!
GRRR!



MEANWHILE, ON THE SCHOOL
ROOF-

GOLLY!
EVERYBODY'S
GONE!

LOOK! THE ECLIPSE
IS STARTING!



AIN'T IT A SHAME!
ALL THESE
CAMERAS, AND
NO ONE TO
USE THEM!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER
WITH US!

MERKIN, WE'RE
GOING TO SHOOT
THE ECLIPSE!



QUESTION
No. 11. In a solar eclipse is the earth between the sun and the moon?

UNDER CHARLIE'S DIRECTION, MERKIN HELPS WORK THE CAMERAS.



MINUTES LATER, THE UNHAPPY SCIENTISTS RETURN,

THAT YOUNG CAMERA BUG CAUSED ALL THE TROUBLE! THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS, YEARS OF EFFORT WASTED!

THERE'S THE IMP NOW!



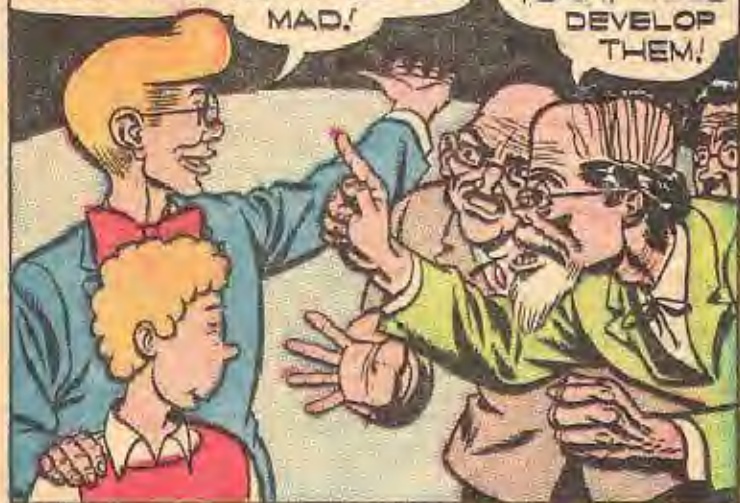
SCOUNDRELS! YOU RUINED OUR PROJECT! EXPULSION IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU!

WAIT!



MERKIN AND I PHOTOGRAPHED THE ENTIRE ECLIPSE! DEVELOP THE FILMS, PLEASE. THEN, MAYBE YOU WON'T BE SO MAD!

WHAT!? YOU HAVE PICTURES? QUICK, WE'LL DEVELOP THEM!



LATER WE'RE SAVED! THESE PICTURES ARE PERFECT!

I'LL SEE THAT YOU BOYS GET SCHOLARSHIPS TO MY COLLEGE!

GREAT WORK, LAD! THIS IS A FEATHER IN THE CAP OF LENSVILLE HIGH!



CHARLIE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

NOW, WHO'S A DOPE?

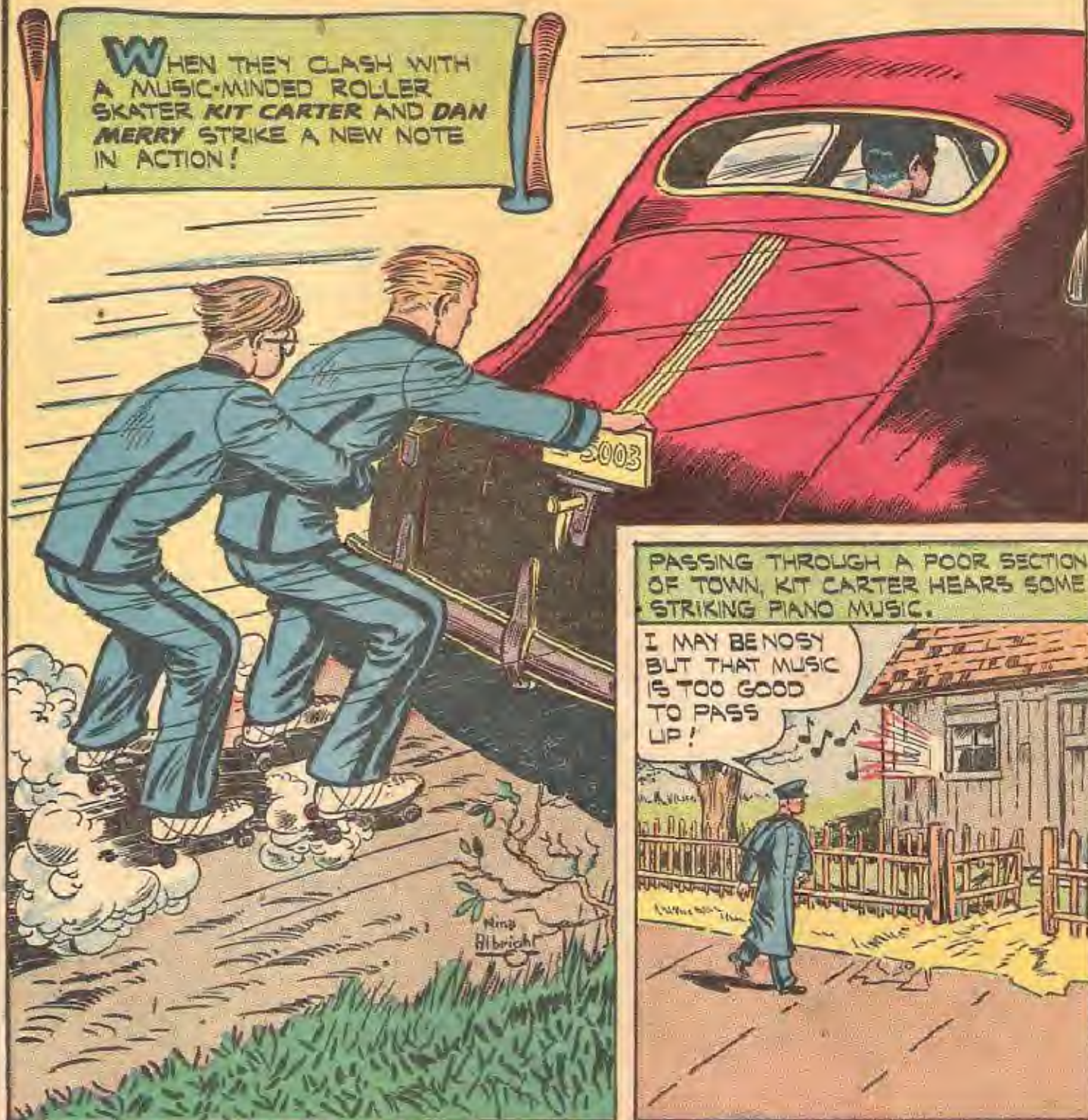


THE CADET

Featuring **KIT CARTER**



WHEN THEY CLASH WITH A MUSIC-MINDED ROLLER SKATER KIT CARTER AND DAN MERRY STRIKE A NEW NOTE IN ACTION!



PASSING THROUGH A POOR SECTION OF TOWN, KIT CARTER HEARS SOME STRIKING PIANO MUSIC.

I MAY BE NOSY BUT THAT MUSIC IS TOO GOOD TO PASS UP!



QUESTION No. 12. In music, if the clash of two notes is a dissonance, what is a consonance?

KIT INVESTIGATES.

THAT'S MY SON TOMMY! HE NEVER HAD ANY MUSICAL TRAINING... JUST SORTA PICKED IT UP BY HIMSELF!



LUCKY THING I CAME BY! TOMMY HAS SUCH TALENT THAT HE DESERVES A BREAK... AND I KNOW HOW HE MAY GET IT!



WE NEVER COULD AFFORD A MUSIC TEACHER!

DALINTON'S MUSIC CLUB IS RUNNING A CONCERT FEATURING LOCAL TALENT! THE WINNER WILL GET ALL THE MONEY FROM THE TICKET SALE!

THAT MONEY IS TO BE USED FOR FURTHER MUSICAL EDUCATION! WHAT DO YOU SAY, TOMMY? WILLING TO TRY FOR IT?

GOSH!



IT WOULD BE A BLESSING... BUT YOU'RE NOT JOKING, ARE YOU?

CERTAINLY NOT! BRING TOMMY TO THE ACADEMY AUDITORIUM AND YOU'LL SEE!



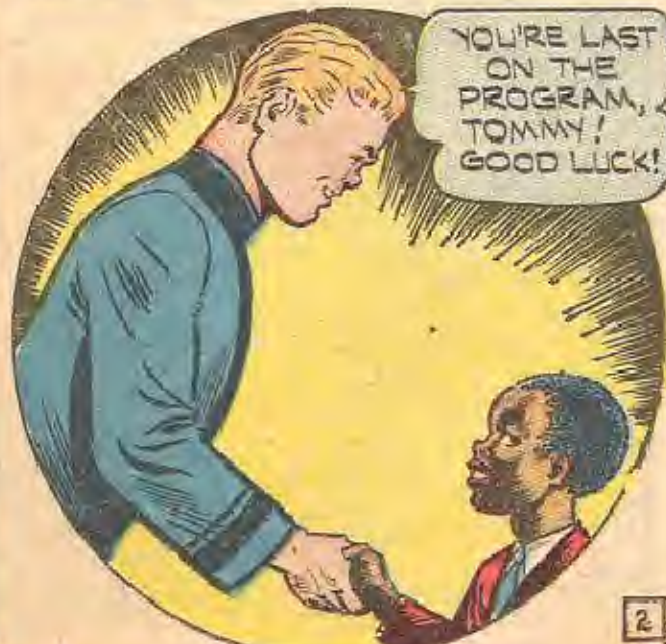
SO, THE AFTERNOON OF THE CONCERT...

TOMMY IS A MITE NERVOUS! THIS IS ALL HE'S TALKED OF FOR DAYS!

IF I HAD TOMMY'S TALENT, I WOULDN'T BE NERVOUS!



YOU'RE LAST ON THE PROGRAM, TOMMY! GOOD LUCK!



THE CONCERT OPENS WITH ALEX GRAHAM AND HIS "SWEET POTATO."



...AH! A FULL HOUSE! PLENTY OF DOUGH IN THE BOX OFFICE MEANS A FAT PRIZE!

ALEX, HOWEVER, IS A MEDIOCRE MUSICIAN.



OW! MURDER!

HE MAKES A "SWEET POTATO" SOUND LIKE A SOUR PICKLE!

GIVE 'IM THE HOOK!

BOO! SSSSS

I'LL TAKE THE CASH AND...SAY! WHAT'S EATING THESE CHOWDERHEADS?



THAT'S ALL, BROTHER!

OKAY, OKAY! I GET THE IDEA! SO LONG, PUNKS!



AS ALEX STALKS TO THE EXIT, HE HAS TO PASS THE BOX OFFICE RUN BY DAN MERRY!

THE FOOLS! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE WASTED MY TIME!

GEE! A SELLOUT! I'VE GOT TO TELL KIT THE GOOD NEWS!



HMM... ALL I WANTED WAS TO GET MY HANDS ON THE PRIZE MONEY! AND NOW....



QUESTION No. 13. In what opera is the "Prize Song" sung?

I MAY NOT WIN
THE PRIZE... BUT
I CAN STILL
GET THE
PRIZE MONEY!



AS ALEX BENDS OVER, SOMETHING FALLS
FROM HIS POCKET.



I CAN HAVE A
SWELL TIME NOW,
THANKS TO THOSE
DOPEY CASH
CUSTOMERS WHO
DON'T KNOW GOOD
MUSIC WHEN THEY
HEAR IT!



A FEW MINUTES LATER --

YIPE! THE
MONEY'S GONE!



FIFTEEN HUNDRED BUCKS!
...AND IT'S MY FAULT!
COL. TILGHMAN WILL THINK
I'M A MORON! MAYBE
I AM!

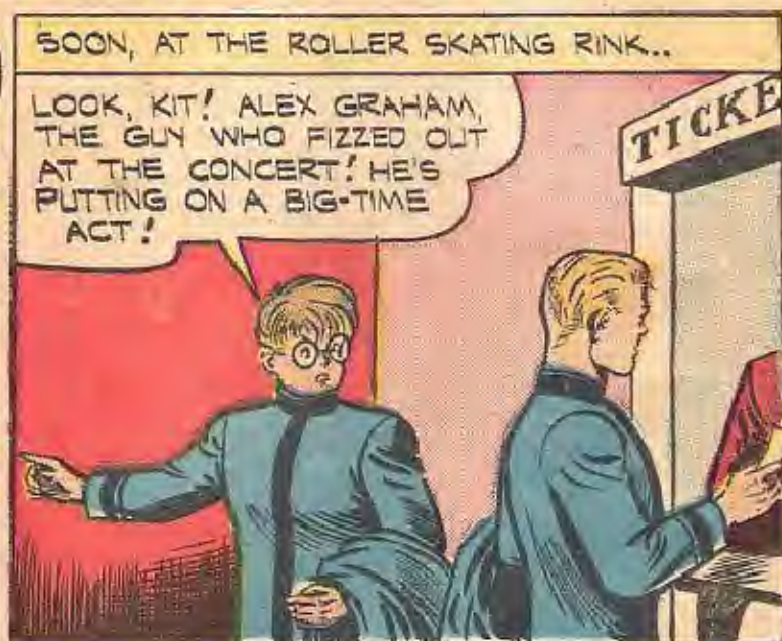


FINE THING! I GAVE LITTLE
TOMMY A BIG BUILD-UP
ABOUT THE
PRIZE HE COULD
WIN... AND NOW
THERE *ISN'T*
ANY PRIZE!



WE'VE GOT TO GET
IT BACK, AND
FAST! SAY...





LOOKS MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS, DAN. WE'LL
HAVE TO ASK MR. GRAHAM A FEW
FIFTEEN-HUNDRED-DOLLAR QUESTIONS!



SOON.. SOME MONEY
WAS STOLEN FROM
OUR BOX OFFICE, GRAHAM!
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT IT?

GET LOST,
PUNK!

COUPLE'S
SKATE



KIT DUCKS AS ALEX SWINGS AND...



CARE TO TALK
IT OVER NOW?



HEY, GANG! THESE GUYS
TRIED TO SLUG ME!
HELP!



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF
PICKING ON OUR PAL?

I GOTTA
GET OUT
OF HERE!



MOST OF THE MONEY
IS IN MY CAR! I'LL
BREEZE OUTTA HERE
WITH IT AND NEVER
COME BACK!

MEANWHILE, KIT AND DAN ARE RINGED IN BY
ALEX'S PALS!

LOOKIN' FOR
TROUBLE?

THERE GOES ALEX, DAN!
HOW ABOUT AN OFF-
TACKLE SMASH? I'LL
RUN INTERFERENCE!

SIGNALS! 24-56-72!

SUDDENLY, THE BOYS SKATE
FORWARD AT TOP SPEED!

YIPPEE! FIRST DOWN
FOR DAUNTON!

LET'S MAKE IT
A TOUCHDOWN!

WOW! WHAT
HIT US?

THEY'RE SKATING RIGHT OUT
OF THE BUILDING! THEY
MUST BE NUTS!

HERE HE
COMES, DAN,
OUT OF THE
PARKING LOT!

QUESTION No. 15. Was "Fifty-four Forty or Fight" a signal used by a famous football line?

HE HAS TO COME PAST US ON THE DRIVEWAY! I'LL GRAB THE REAR OF THE CAR!



OUTTA MY WAY, PUNKS!



GOT IT!

AND I GOT YOU!



UNAWARE THAT HIS PURSUERS ARE RIGHT WITH HIM, ALEX SPEEDS AWAY!



BUT, LATER, HE SEES THEM IN THE REAR-VISION MIRROR

THE STUBBORN FOOLS HAVE PUT THEMSELVES IN MY POWER! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SNAP THE WHIP!

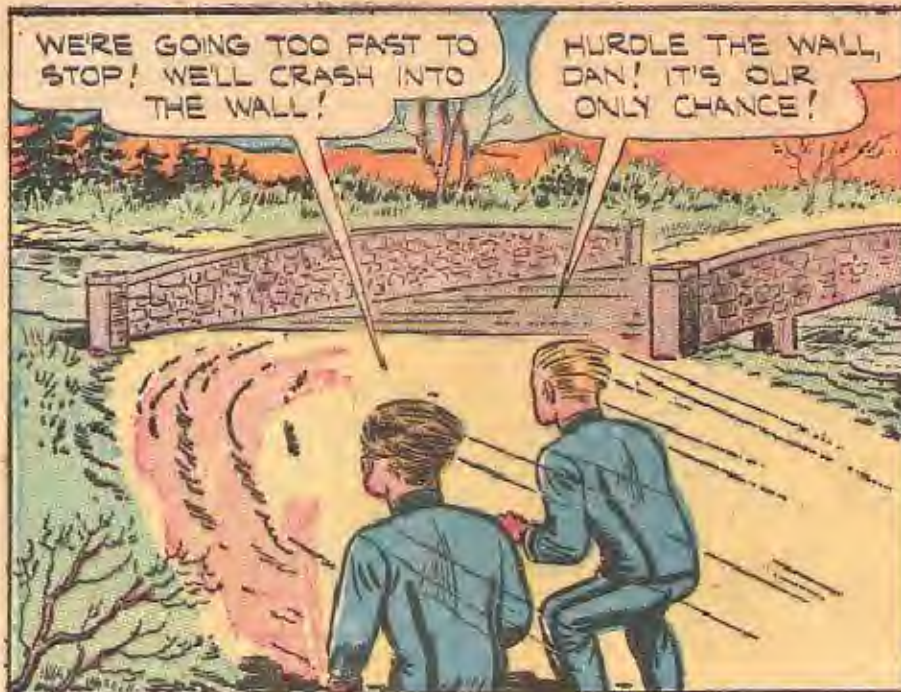


I'LL TURN SHARPLY AND SHAKE 'EM OFF! THEY'LL CRASH INTO THE STONE WALL OF THE BRIDGE AHEAD!



KIT AND DAN ARE SHAKEN LOOSE, BUT ALEX HAS TURNED TOO SHARPLY...





WE'RE GOING TOO FAST TO STOP! WE'LL CRASH INTO THE WALL!

HURDLE THE WALL, DAN! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



MOVING AT HIGH SPEED, THE BOYS CLEAR THE BARRIER!



OW! I DIDN'T KNOW WATER COULD BE SO HARD!

IT'S NOT AS HARD AS THAT STONE WALL!



SOON..

WE'LL TAKE YOU TO THE POLICE, GRAHAM... AND THE MONEY TO THE SCHOOL!

...AND OURSELVES TO OUR ROOM, FOR SOME DRY CLOTHES! THANK GOODNESS THAT WATER WASN'T VERY DEEP!



LATER..

I KNEW YOU'D WIN, TOMMY! THE PRIZE MONEY WILL HELP TO MAKE YOU A FAMOUS MUSICIAN SOME DAY!

I'LL SURE WORK HARD, MR. CARTER!



AS FOR THAT WHIPPER-SNAPPER WHO TRIED TO SNAP THE WHIP, HE'LL HAVE TO DO HIS ROLLER SKATING IN A JAIL CELL!

LEM THE GREMLIN



LEM'S INTENTIONS ARE ALWAYS THE BEST, BUT THE GOODHEARTED, MISCHIEVOUS GREMLIN HAS A KNACK FOR BUILDING MINOR TROUBLES INTO MAJOR CATASTROPHES.



HI-HO! EVERYTHING LOOKS DISGUSTINGLY CALM TODAY!

YOU WORM! I WON'T STAY ON THIS MOTH-EATEN TUG ANOTHER DAY!

SHE'S A GOOD ENOUGH CRAFT FOR ME, MILLIE!

AH! TROUBLE!

THE MAGIC TOUCH OF LEMUEL GREMLIN, ESQUIRE, IS SORELY NEEDED!

TAFF IS COMING TO LOOK HER OVER. IF HE WILL PAY ENOUGH, WE CAN BUY OUR OWN HOME, UNFORTUNATELY.

YOU'D BETTER GET A GOOD PRICE, CAP RIVERS! I'M FED UP WITH BOAT-LIFE!



THERE HE IS NOW--YOO, HOO--MR. TAFF!!

BLAST IT! I HOPED HE WOULDN'T COME!



AFTER 40 YEARS ON THE WATER, I'LL SURE HATE TO BE A LANDLUBBER!

HMM! AND HIS WIFE CAN'T STAND LIVING ON A SHABBY LITTLE TUG! I'M ON HER SIDE!



SEE! I DID ALL I COULD TO MAKE IT HOMEY, MR. TAFF.

I AIN'T BUYING FLOWER POTS AND CURTAINS. I WANT PERFORMANCE.

THE 'MARY ANN'S' A GOOD BOAT-- I AIN'T EVEN SURE I WANT TO SELL!



HE'S ONLY KIDDING--AREN'T YOU, DEAR?

OH--YEAH, SURE!

THEN LET'S SEE WHAT SHE CAN DO!



IF IT'S STILL GOT WHAT IT TAKES, I'LL PAY A GOOD PRICE!

I'LL TAKE YE FOR A RUN THROUGH THE HARBOR!

AND I'LL MAKE SURE THEY GET A GOOD PRICE! I KNOW MY BOATS!



WE'LL TAKE IT EASY AT FIRST!

NO USE OVERSTRAINING THOSE OLD BOILERS!

PHOOEY ON LOW SPEED! WE WANT PERFORMANCE!



I AIN'T EVER HAD TROUBLE WITH THIS BOAT!

A TUGBOAT HAS TO BE DEPENDABLE!

WHAT WE WANT IS SPEED-- FULL SPEED! --AND-- I'LL GET IT!

QUESTION No. 16. In picture #1 is Lem sitting on a wrench, a wanch, or a winch?

THE OLD TUG LEAPS FORWARD,
AS LEM TURNS ON ITS FULL
POWER!

JUMPIN' JONAH!
WHAT'S HAPPENED?

IT'S A
RUNAWAY!

SLOW DOWN,
YOU MANIAC!

THIS IS
MORE
FUN
THAN A
ROLLER COASTER!

I CAN'T SLOW HER DOWN!
THE ENGINE ROOM
TELEGRAPH SYSTEM
IS JAMMED!

CHEAT! YOU'RE DELIBERATELY DOING
THIS A'PURPOSE
SO HE WON'T BUY!

HONEST
I AIN'T!

AT LEAST THIS OLD
TUB HAS MORE
SPEED THAN I
THOUGHT!

SHE STEERS EASY, TOO!

BUT HOW LONG
WILL SHE HOLD
TOGETHER?

TO SELL--YOU
GOTTA IMPRESS
THE CUSTOMER!

I'LL JUST PULL BACK
AND FORTH--AND
PROVE HOW GOOD
THE "MARY ANN" IS!
GOSH, I HOPE SHE
IS GOOD!

THE TUG WEAVES MADLY AT
TOP SPEED THROUGH THE
CROWDED HARBOR!

BY GOSH-- THE
BOAT'S GONE CRAZY!

WHEW!
I DIDN'T KNOW
THE "MARY ANN"
HAD IT
IN HER!

I'LL TAKE CARE
OF YOU LATER,
CAP RIVERS!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH
NONSENSE! TAKE
ME
ASHORE!



QUESTION No. 17. What famous American playwright used the sea as background for many plays?

I HEARD
A CRY!

LOOK!
A MAN AND
WOMAN
ADRIFT!

LOOK THE OTHER WAY!
WE CAN'T BE BOTHERED!

YEAH! OUR DEAL'S TOO
BIG TO HOLD UP FOR A
COUPLE OF DROWNING
CHUMPS!

HEY--WHAT
GOES ON HERE?

HUH? YOU KNOW THE
SETUP-- WE TAKE OLD
MUNNY FOR A RIDE IN THE
YACHT--AND HE DON'T
GET HOME UNTIL WE
GET PLENTY
OF CASH!

G'MON,
YOU
CROOKS!
PICK UP
THAT
COUPLE!

I THOUGHT
I HEARD
SOMEONE
ELSE
SPEAK!

OUCH!!

LET A MAN
TAKE OVER
THE WHEEL,
PUNK!

OH--
MY
NOSE!

OKAY, CAP!
I'M COMIN'!

MY
NOSE!
IT'S
MUTILATED!

I HEAR THAT VOICE!
MAYBE WE'RE
GOING NUTS!

GOOD! WE'RE
BEING PICKED
UP--AND BY A
VERY TRIM
YACHT!

AND AS SOON AS WE GIT
ASHORE, YOU'RE GOING TO
START LOOKING FOR A
JOB--A **SHORE** JOB!

HEY!
THEY'RE
COMING
ABOARD!

OF COURSE! THINK WE
ENJOY FLOATING OUT
HERE?

NOW, MILLIE,
BE GOOD-NATURED
FOR A CHANGE!



Q QUESTION No. 18. The plight of the yacht's owner suggests what novel by Robert Louis Stevenson?

I'M HUMILIATED!
SOMEHOW
I GOTTA FREE
THOSE FOLKS!

GOSH! IT'S GETTIN' DARK
AND SPOOKY--AND THAT
GIVES ME A BRAINSTORM!

FIRST-- I
WANT EVERY-
THING DARK!

CLICK!

TAP! TAP!
TAP!

HEY--WHAT
HAPPENED
TO THE
LIGHTS!

LISTEN
TO THAT
NOISE--IT
SOUNDS
AWFUL!

I AIN'T AFRAID
OF ANYTHING
I CAN SEE--
BUT I GOTTA
SEE IT!

HEY--I'LL GIVE
'EM A
LIGHT!

I'D GIVE
ANYTHING
FOR A
LIGHT!

I DON'T
LIKE
THIS!

ULP! LOOK!
A CANDLE
MOVIN' THROUGH
THE AIR!

I'M GETTIN'
OUTTA HERE!

ME, TOO!

OOOOOH-
OOOOOH!

IT'S A
G-GHOST!



Q QUESTION No. 19. What ship is thought by seamen to be an omen of disaster?



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\$1.98
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Style 544—Indian Scene



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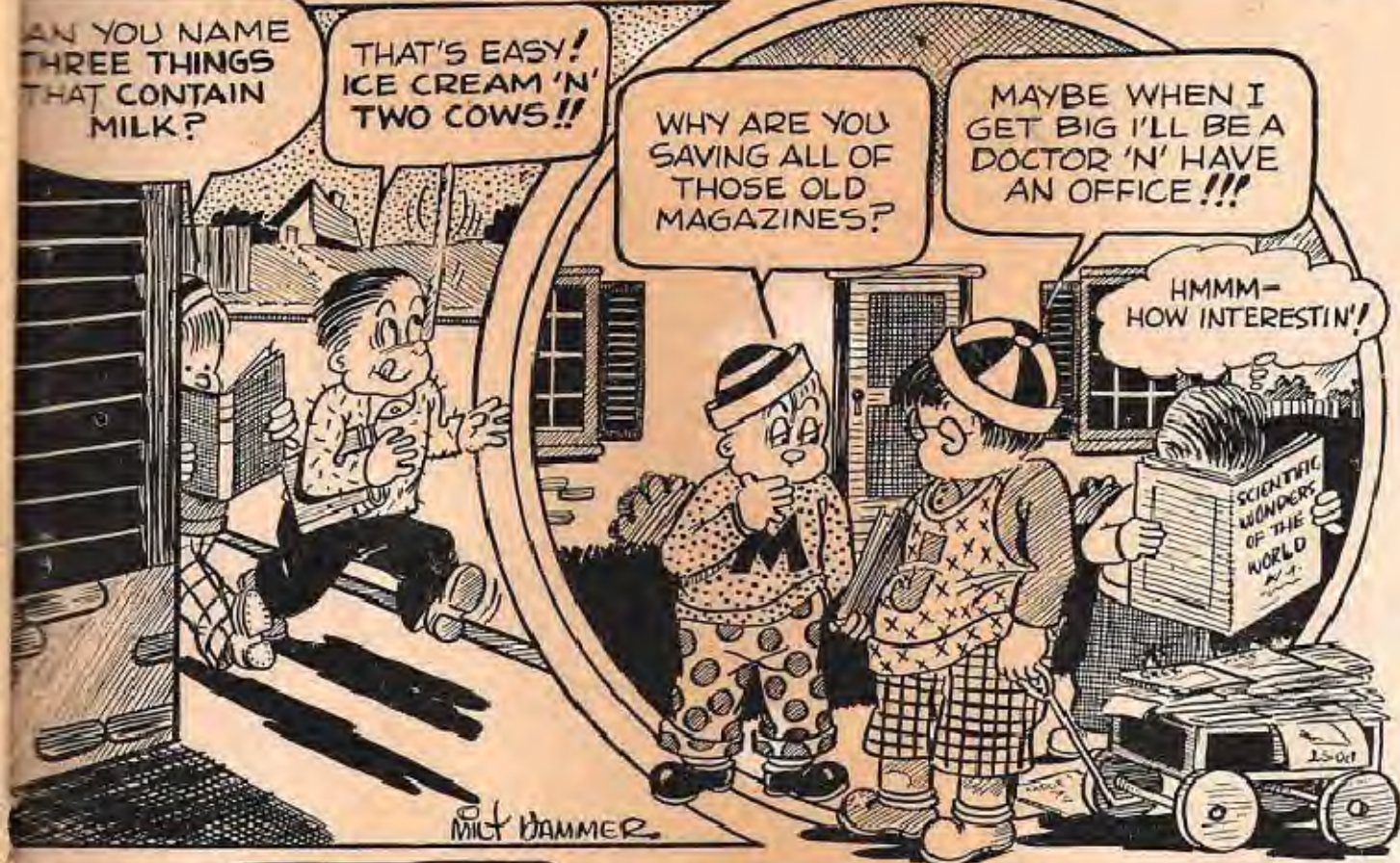
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SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon With Your Billfold Selection!

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Gentlemen: Rush me the Solid Type beautifully colored Zipper Billfold in the picture choice indicated below. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus fed. tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges on arrival. I must be fully satisfied or I can return the billfold within ten days for refund.

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4 MOST FUN



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Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address _____
or R.F.D. Box _____

City _____

State _____

